

Broadcaster

The resonant asshole (it
learned it in school) turns
up at the scene, rub-

ing the screws and nails that
fired out from (an apparent)

"explosive device." Quickly
arranges itself into

an unmistakable funeral in order
to fill. Soon, though, it *ho*

ho hos the weatherguy back
at the studio, teases

the traffic-
person broad-
ly, and all of it JUST

GETS ! TO ! BE !

a regular Circus
of Resonance,

save for her shriek-
ing shut the Eastbound Ramp.